

## The Washington Times

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WASHINGTON, D. C., FEBRUARY 24, 1896.



## THE TIMES AT THE HEAD

It Has the Largest Circulation, the Best News Service, and is the Best Newspaper in Washington.

The rapid growth of The Times demonstrates that the Washington public appreciates the value of a sixteen page newspaper published in morning and evening editions, of eight pages each, to say nothing of a big Sunday edition, which contains twenty-four pages of interesting family reading. The advantage of subscribing for a newspaper that is delivered before breakfast and again before supper is difficult to estimate. It is easy to say that The Times never allows its news to get stale, and that it always supplies it to the public twelve hours in advance of either the Star or the Post, but to clearly understand how valuable this prompt newspaper service is to readers they should subscribe, and give it a month's trial.

The Times will deliver its Morning, Evening and Sunday editions to any address for fifty cents a month. In addition to its own corps of local and foreign writers, The Times is furnished with news by the Bennett Cable, the United Press, the New York Associated Press, the Southern Associated Press and the New England Associated Press, and is, therefore, in better position to publish local, domestic and foreign news than any other Washington daily.

The sworn circulation statement of The Times for last week, as published below, shows an increase of 9,973 over the statement of the previous week, and an actual excess of circulation over the Star of 73,776. Notwithstanding this fact, which is apparent to every person who compares the two statements, the Star has the childish impudence to claim a larger circulation than any other Washington daily. In doing so, however, that "reliable" paper is losing many friends, and a few months more of such silly boasting will give it a Corbettian reputation.

The circulation of The Times for the week ended February 23, 1896, was as follows:

Monday, Feb. 17	37,464
Tuesday, Feb. 18	37,458
Wednesday, Feb. 19	37,505
Thursday, Feb. 20	37,501
Friday, Feb. 21	51,810
Saturday, Feb. 22	38,510
Sunday, Feb. 23	28,338

Total.....208,598

I solemnly swear that the above is a correct statement of the daily circulation of THE WASHINGTON TIMES for the week ended February 23, 1896, and that all the copies were actually sold or mailed for a valuable consideration and delivered to bona fide purchasers or subscribers; also that none of them were returned or remain in the office undelivered.

J. MILTON YOUNG, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of February, A. D. 1896.  
ERNEST G. THOMPSON,  
Notary Public.

## WOODEN NUTMEGS RIVALLED.

Vermont Maple Syrup Made From Corn Cobs.  
The wooden nutmeg of Connecticut may or may not have existed, but there seems to be no doubt that an enterprising citizen of Marcus, Cherokee county, Neb., has discovered a process by which an imitation of Vermont maple syrup that cannot be detected is made from corn cobs. Time was when corn cobs were thrown on the compost heap.

Then the manufacturer of cob pipes gave what had been refused a commercial value that in some seasons has exceeded the value of the grain itself. The Omaha Bee devotes considerable space to this newest development of the "industrial resources of our great State." The process is a jealously guarded secret, but a sufficient number of capitalists have been found to form a company to go into the manufacture of the new article, "samples of which are now in the hands of the leading confectioners and syrup jobbers of the country."

## In Search of Light.

A lawyer down in Biddeford, Me., is said to be afflicted with an unusual mania, and that is for collecting lanterns. So long has the craze continued that his house is filled with everything, from a bicycle lantern to the kind used on the dander of a carriage. The man's business frequently takes him to Boston, and at every trip he brings home from one to five lanterns and adds them to his collection. In many cases the craze drains his pocketbook, and he finally realizes his folly, but he is unable to restrain himself.—Exchange.

## To the Board of Trade.

Instead of paying attention to the various attempts of President Woodward and the ring to secure a bond issue to carry out the street extension scheme, the Board of Trade should lend its influence to promote improvements to benefit the general public. Washington needs pure water and more of it; cheaper and better gas, both for public and private consumption; more adequate facilities to educate the many children now roaming at large; better fire protection; a memorial bridge connecting the city with Arlington; an abolition of the grade-crossing nuisance; larger appropriations to improve our public parks; the blotting out of the Division disfigure; cheaper car fares and a system of general transfers throughout the District; and a change in the law regulating the number and appointment of our Board of Commissioners. This latter reform is especially needed, and is a subject which The Times will take up later.

The question of cheaper street car fare is one that demands public attention. Since the adoption of rapid transit by street car companies, the expense of operating lines has materially decreased, and while the convenience afforded have also greatly added to their revenues, no corresponding reduction has been made in fares.

Those best informed are firmly convinced that street railway companies in

American cities can profitably afford to carry passengers at an average of three fares for 10 cents. It is also believed that a fair percentage of their gross receipts might be diverted to the municipal treasury without great injury to the companies, but as their capitalization is so largely inflated it is almost impossible to estimate exact profits. Three fares for 10 cents would not be an unjust demand, and especially is it warranted when the railways can be operated so cheaply with electric power.

The Board of Trade is to be congratulated for its endorsement of the recommendations of the sanitary engineers, but it should not connect the question of public sanitation with the street extension scheme. Let us have a perfect sewage disposal and all that pertains thereto without entering into the jobs of ring makers, and if the influence of the board is to be invoked at all let it be done for public good and not to enhance the value of private property. At tomorrow night's meeting board members should take up the question of pure water, and, if possible, also that of giving the public cheaper street car fares. Both these reforms are badly needed, and their endorsement by the Board of Trade would result in a public benefit.

## Good Drinking Water.

That no good and safe drinking water can be had without filtration is the opinion of Dr. Thomas M. Brown, president of the Lehigh University, who has made a special study of municipal water supply, and hence is regarded as an authority on the subject. Inasmuch as the question of obtaining an ample supply of pure water in the District is attracting a good deal of attention just now, it is well to profit by the result of his investigations.

Dr. Brown regards filtration as absolutely necessary to obtain pure water. Some cities are fortunate enough to have natural filters at the source of their supply; that is, the water passes through strata of porous stone or sand which absorb all impurities, and from which the water issues forth entirely free from all deleterious ingredients. When such natural filters do not exist, he holds, the cities should provide artificial ones as a part of their water works. He is of the opinion that a layer of sand several feet in thickness is the best filter there is. This sustains the view taken by Captain Galliard, and contradicts the contention of Major Powell that sedimentation is all that is necessary to give the people of Washington the drinking water they want. One of the most convincing arguments

advanced by Dr. Brown is the presentation of a few plain facts relating to the city of Lawrence, Mass. Up to September, 1893, that city had the highest typhoid rate of all the cities in the State. The average number of deaths from typhoid fever for many years from October to May had been forty-three. After the sand filter had been introduced that number gradually decreased until last year there were only six deaths from the cause named, giving a rate of 1.2 per 10,000 inhabitants for 1895, as against 12 prior to 1893. While it is true that the water of the Potomac is not polluted in the degree that many other cities are, because the river does not flow past large towns, yet it would be made infinitely better by filtration, and it is quite certain that we should be spared the necessity of drinking and washing in mud a number of months every year.

As was shown in the reports of Capt. Galliard and Col. Elliot the cost of a sand filter for Washington would be less than a million dollars, a comparatively small expense for the great advantages gained. Our board of trade, the District Commissioners and citizens generally can do nothing better than urge Congress to make provision for so desirable an improvement.

## Law Violated in the District.

There is an excellent opportunity to test the law, barely a week old, which makes prize fighting in the District of Columbia a felony and imposes severe penalties upon principals, seconds and everybody present or in any way concerned in it. The law was passed with a rush to stop a glove fight a thousand miles from the capital, which proved but a tame affair; but it has been violated right under the shadow of the Capitol by men who fought desperately with bare fists and whose encounter was savage and bloody. Moreover, the affair was not so secret but that a hundred or more persons witnessed it. Worst of all, the slugging match took place on the Lord's Day, and that those who engaged in and witnessed it broke both divine and human law.

The police know nothing of it, although the detective bureau especially—they are generally thought to keep themselves posted as to the movements about town of men who are patrons of such brutal exhibitions as prize fights, dog fights and cock fights. It remains now to be seen what

steps they will take to arrest the parties who thus deliberately defied a statute of Congress applicable especially to the District of Columbia and the Territories under the immediate jurisdiction of the United States Government. It is not enough that the principals, seconds, timekeepers, referee and others active in the ring are brought to book, but as many as possible of those who encouraged the brutal exhibition by paying to see it.

The sentiment of all decent people is adverse to prize fighting, and it has so far impressed itself upon the lawmakers and governors of the various States that they have put forth all their energy to prevent "mills" in their respective States. The law passed by Congress was supplemental. It was intended to cover territory into which State authority either would not or could not penetrate. It has been violated in the most flagrant manner here, where one would think it would be most scrupulously observed. There should be no delay in bringing the offenders to justice.

## District A Pauper Dump.

Even Congress will have some difficulty in devising an efficacious remedy against the dumping of paupers and lunatics from Virginia and Maryland in the District. Nevertheless there can be no harm in making the effort, because the evil has assumed unusually large proportions. It is probably the experience of every State that now and then one of these classes of unfortunate strays across the borders of an adjacent State and has to be cared for, but no such regular transfers are practiced anywhere as are continually made from the near counties of our two neighbor States to our domain.

This trouble is not of recent origin. It has plagued us more or less always, and especially within the last twenty or twenty-five years. The municipal authorities have tried in vain to check it. It probably never will be stopped altogether, but the nuisance can perhaps be diminished by the right sort of legislation. At any rate, it is a problem with which Congress, in justice to the taxpayers of the District, should grapple with the least possible delay. It is imposing a burden upon them which, with the most strenuous efforts of charity, they should not be asked upon to carry.

## Somebody to Blame.

A rigid investigation should be made of the burning in an isolated cell of the workhouse, of a poor, drunken wretch, who probably set fire to himself and two or three days later died in consequence of the injuries he sustained. The cell where this man was confined is located in a distant part of the building and while in it was left unguarded. A few hours after his incarceration attendants discovered smoke issuing from the cell, dragged him out and conveyed him to the hospital, where he died on Saturday. Meanwhile, no inquiry has been held, because no report of the case has been made to the health office, and the remains lie unburied.

What right had the officials of the workhouse to put an intoxicated person in a cell without first ascertaining whether he had about him any weapon with which

he might do himself harm, or matches with which he could, and, as the case turned out, did, set himself afire? What right had these officials to conceal the occurrence and afterward fail to make prompt report to the health office of the man's death? These are questions that would seem to furnish ample material for an official inquiry.

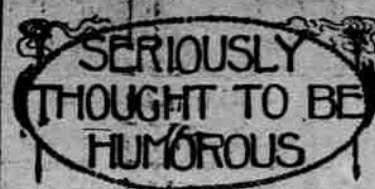
Some time ago The Times took occasion to call attention to the management of the workhouse, and the methods employed there in dealing with the inmates. This latest disclosure proves that the statements then made regarding the laxity of administration were not exaggerated. In an institution where those in authority proceed with circumspection and humanity, such an event as the burning to death of a prisoner in his cell could not have happened.

## Leading Daily of Washington.

Last Sunday's edition of The Washington Daily Times was an all-round, up-to-date, first-class metropolitan paper, containing much that was interesting, instructive and amusing. The Times is fast becoming the leading daily of the National Capital, being bold and fearless in its denunciation of what it conceives to be wrong, and steadfast and true in the maintenance of right.—Herald News.

## Increasing Their Circulation.

Great activity has been displayed by national banks within the past few weeks in taking out additional circulation. Last week the increase amounted to \$1,529,053, and from January 1 to February 21 Comptroller Eckels, on application, ordered circulation for national banks to the amount of \$15,082,750, nearly all of which it is expected will be taken. The new bonds form the basis of the increased circulation.



## An Argument for Silver.

Life (dramatically)—O, John, my gold-fish is dead.  
John (guiltily)—Yes—or I know it.  
John (knowing it)—Sift! How did it happen?  
John—Well, it was just this way: The gold-fish seemed so lonesome that I brought home a little silver-fish to keep him company, but no sooner had I put them together than they got into a fight about the relative merits of gold and silver, and before I could separate them silver-fish had knocked the life out of gold-fish.

Reversing Things.  
Teacher—McFannigan, tell me who was the first President of the United States?  
McFannigan—Ray, d'y'ink I come here to teach you?

The Sole Point of Resemblance.  
"How did you like Miss B. Dabbs' portrait?"  
"Well, it didn't resemble her much except in one way."  
"What was that?"  
"Both she and the portrait carried a good deal of paint."

A Tale of Woe.  
"Your cake is dough," said Jough. "You know."  
"I won't accept you for my dough."  
"Then why do you torment me dough?"  
"Can't you take dough?"

"Ough, cruel Jough, can you bestough such lightning dough without a shough of eating dough? Alas! 'tis dough! I may be dough, but now I'll dough."

"Heave you, though, alone to dough your dough against your every dough! For where I dough, you'll never dough."

And dough my pride was doughed dough. Though long dough, by Jough, my dough.



THERE is a certain uptown hotel in Washington which upholds among its patrons a lady to please whom it is almost as difficult a task as scaling the outside of the Washington Monument. No matter how hard the manager and his assistants strive to do the right thing their efforts are unavailing. Nothing sails her. This lady is especially cranky on the subject of tea. The most expensive brands in the market were purchased and brewed for her especial benefit, but all to no purpose. She declared the beverage unfit to drink. Almost as bad, in fact, as Potomac water before passing through a filter. Finally, the steward laid upon a happy idea. The help in the hotel is served with the cheapest tea that can be bought, and some of this was one day served to the fault-finding guest. She tasted it and declared it the best she had ever drunk. Since that time one of the best teas in the city has been served to her and her faithful band of drinking cheap tea whose quality she is never weary of praising.

"NEVER again will I volunteer my services to assist a lady unless she requests them or I am sure she is in distress," said a well-known government official the other day. "A short time ago I was in an Avenue sitting beside a well-dressed lady. The conductor was in the grip car, and as we neared a corner the lady looked forward with anxious gaze, as though trying to attract the attention of that individual. I thought, of course, she wished to get out and politely asked if I should stop the car."  
"No," she snapped back, "I guess I know enough to pull the bell at the proper time."  
"She then turned to a female companion and commenced talking about the dress of a lady on the forward car. It was this car, and not the conductor she was gazing at so steadily when I unfortunately put my foot in it."

"DID you ever hear of a postoffice being kidnapped?" asked a well-known man from Virginia, coal operator at the Exhibit last night. "Well, one of Uncle Sam's little mail stations, situated in a small town in Pocahontas county, Va., has been stolen. The office, which was known as Top of Allegheny, is not a very large affair, paying only \$4 per annum. Prior to 1895, a man by the name of T. J. Williams was the postmaster. He changed his residence, leaving W. F. Williams as deputy. A short time ago Williams carried away the entire postoffice paraphernalia, and when last heard from he and the postoffice were in the hands of the 'red' rascals. The patrons of the adulterated office are trying to devise some way to get it back."

THE ADDRESS delivered by Hon. James F. Stewart of New Jersey before the public schools last Friday has caused much favorable comment and is spoken of as one of the finest efforts of the Washington celebration.

"Stewart is one of the best orators in New Jersey," remarked a gentleman from that State yesterday, and I am sure that his address will make himself heard on the floor of the House here. He is serving his first term in Congress, and his address is probably keeping him silent; but when he does speak those present will hear something worth listening to."

"W. B. THICE, Greater New York," was inscribed on the register at Willard's yesterday. Mr. Thice is an enthusiastic supporter of the consolidation scheme, and believes that before long it will be achieved. He is practicing now for what he thinks will soon be a reality.

"MANY organ grinders make a regular practice of hiring little girls and boys to dance on the sidewalks to the music that is ground out." This remark was made by a gentleman on the Avenue the other evening as he stood in a crowd watching a number of children hop about, keeping time to a lively air that a resident of "Little Italy" was producing from his street piano.

"The public stops to watch the graceful movements of the tots and wonders at the excellent time they keep and the skill of their evolutions. If a person were to follow these organ grinders around all day he would see the same little fellows dancing at every place where the man stopped. Frequently all the children in the neighborhood will join in the dance in imitation of the others. This is especially true of New York and the amount of enjoyment which the tenement districts get out of the piano organ in this way is immeasurable. Since Mr. Roosevelt announced that 'hop-lods' would not be interfered with so long as they themselves didn't interfere with sidewalk traffic, they have multiplied. Almost any hour of the day, whether permitting some clever street dancers can be seen on the cross streets uptown."

M. E. and Mrs. M. STOKING, of Quebec, Canada, are at Willard's.

## THREE TOTS AT ONE TIME

Mrs. Frank Howard's Triplets Given Distinguished Names.

## ONE WAS NAMED GROVER

But the Little Fellow Soon Succumbed to Death—The Others Were Called George Washington, Having Been Born on Washington's Birthday, and Francis Lafayette.

The names of two great men and another—the future will develop his status in history—were given to three baby boys, triplets, who made their appearance in Washington Saturday night and Sunday morning in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howard, who live in a cozy little house at No. 2822 Pennsylvania avenue, just over the bridge in Georgetown. Today, Mrs. Howard, the mother of the children, is doing nicely, and her husband is a "happy man." Two of the children are alive and give promise of rapid growth. The third little one, which was the largest, died yesterday morning, after living about nine hours.

It was just ten minutes of twelve when the first little fellow appeared, and at the time the anxious father thought he was the only one. It was still Washington's birthday, and it was determined that the quelling youngster should be named George Washington Howard.

NAMING THE YOUNGSTERS.  
Good old Dr. Appleby shook his head as he viewed the mother, and remarked upon the beautiful look of the first-born, which when weighed tipped the scales at about nine pounds.

It was soon apparent that George Washington was to have a companion, and at 12:30 o'clock another boy was presented to Mr. Howard, whose face now assumed a puzzled, anxious look.

He did not exactly like this so rapid increase, and so told the doctor, while a sickly smile beamed on his countenance. He had not prepared for a regiment, nor even a squad of cavalry, and there was considerable hurrying to and fro getting ready for the second visitor, which soon announced itself in plaintive wails.

Baby No. 2 weighed just the same as his brother, and with a yet patriotic heart Mr. Howard called him Francis Lafayette Howard, and after Washington's distinguished friend. Mr. Howard had begun to congratulate himself on the recent arrivals, which were waiting loudly in an adjoining room. Dr. Appleby was looking solemn, however, and in a few minutes conveyed the news to the father that a third addition was to be anticipated.

Called Him Grover.  
Mr. Howard said he hoped not, but such was the case and the third arrival was soon in evidence and weighed more than his brothers. They were all boys. The last arrival was so large that Grover Cleveland's name came into mind and it was with that name he was dubbed.

He did not live to prove the fitness of his name. He struggled under its weight, and finally yesterday morning died a natural death. The two living boys, though born in the same hour, have different birthdays. George Washington's is on February 22 and Francis Lafayette's on February 23.

The mother is a little woman, who, at her best, never weighed more than 100 pounds, and the father is not more than 130 or 140 pounds.

Mrs. Howard is the daughter of Mr. Moody, a wholesale meat merchant on Louisiana avenue. Her husband is employed with her father, and is also one of the stage carpenters at the Grand Opera House. They are already possessed of two children, the oldest being nine years old.

Dr. Appleby said the other night that in Georgetown Washington's birthday was the most productive in years. He was in attendance in several families the night of the 22d and assisted in bringing into this world six little ones.

THEIR SHIP WENT DOWN.  
But the Captain, His Wife and the Crew Were Saved.

New York, Feb. 24.—The Mallory line steamer Lampasas, Capt. Burrows, which arrived here this morning from Galveston, brought in Capt. S. R. Gardiner, Cook J. Laidroose and four seamen. The schooner Herman B. Ogden, which were picked up from two small boats on Saturday morning off Cape Lookout.

Capt. Gardiner reports that he sailed from Lambert's Point on February 20 for Charleston, S. C., with 850 tons of coal. On the following day strong northeast winds were encountered, which increased to a hurricane, and the schooner was run under bare poles for five or six hours. On the 22d the weather moderated somewhat, and Cape Lookout was made at 5 p. m., when the vessel struck a shoal. The vessel recoiled to north, northwest, and making sail, an effort was made to get the vessel clear.

At 1 a. m. she was free, and the pumps on being wound, it was found that there were eleven feet of water in the hold, and the vessel began to settle by the head. Soundings were made which showed that the schooner was in sixteen fathoms of water. At 2 a. m. two boats were lowered and the vessel was abandoned.

The boats were kept by the schooner until it was feared that she would go down. The Ogden's forward deck was then under water. At 6 o'clock in the morning a mast was rigged up on each boat and sail made, when the steamer Lampasas was sighted.

Slight Blaze at Yale.  
New Haven, Conn., Feb. 24.—A box of matches this morning ignited in room 369, Berkeley Hall, Yale. An alarm was rung in and the fire department quickly extinguished the blaze, confining it to that room. The damage will be but \$200. The room was occupied by R. L. Evans and G. P. Stimpson, both of the junior class.

Goldenberg's, 928 7th St.

50 styles 10c moire chameleon, 74c yard.

A new and beautiful dress material—has every appearance of moire silk. The yard instead of 10c.

GOLDENBERG'S, 928 Seventh Street.

REDUCED PRICES ON ALL WINTER WEIGHTS. SAKS & COMPANY, Pa. Avenue and 7th St. "Fisher" Corner.

TODAY is the first day—of the last six days—of our grand "Surplus Stock" Sale of Shoes. Look to your feet and don't wait until the last day. Just think of "H. S. & H." famous \$4 Shoes for Men selling for \$2.85 for CROCKER, 939 PENNA. AVE. ALL SHOES SHINED FREE.

## RUSH TO NEW EL DORADO

Prospectors Waiting for the Opening Colville Reservation.

Great Suffering Among the Gold Hunters—Old Wealth Awaits Them.

Marcus, Wash., Feb. 24.—Thousands of prospectors, some with provisions for a long stay, others with nothing to withstand the rigors of the remainder of the winter, are camped on the borders of the Colville Indian reservation. They are awaiting the proclamation of the President opening the mineral lands to settlement. The rush is unprecedented. At no time in the history of this country has there been such an influx into a new mining camp as is now coming into Marcus, a place hardly known on the map.

For half a century Marcus has been a struggling frontier trading post, of less than 100 inhabitants. It was such till last Wednesday. Tuesday a select few prospectors dropped off the Spokane and Northern train here, ostensibly bound for the British Columbia fields, and they scattered into the woods across the Columbia River. They attacked no attention.

Wednesday there were more than 100 on the train, many of them with no supplies and no means of getting into the woods or of staying there once they had crossed the river. They had heard of the few of the day and had made a rush. Saturday the number had increased to 1,000 and the country about Marcus is crowded with half-starved and frozen prospectors, waiting for the document that will open the coveted lands.

There are five feet of snow over all the mineral lands in the reservation, and there is no possibility of prospecting till spring, when the hardships that must be endured by them in waiting can scarcely be surpassed. Accommodations at hotels and boarding houses were not to be had after Wednesday night at any price, and the scenes enacted at Cripple Creek's embryo houses are being repeated.

The town is the only telegraph station for 100 miles along the boundary, and from it the reserve can be reached most quickly. Every river craft to be had in many miles has been engaged by those who were early on the ground, and the remainder, or such of them as can beg, buy or steal timber or material, are busy building lodges. Already many are in the reserve, and the locations known to be valuable are guarded by armed men.

The Colville reservation is the size of Rhode Island, and is rich in minerals. In the past few weeks over 200 locations have been filed on lands in the ceded portions, and the notices claim gold, silver, copper, iron, molybdenum, coal and other minerals. If one-tenth of the records of these claims are true the undeveloped wealth of the reservation is enough to turn out untold millions. The reserve is in the upper hills of the Cascade range, and has few streams of importance, the Kettle river, which enters it, being the largest.

Marriage Licenses.  
Licenses to marry have been issued to the following:

Walter F. Carter and Nannie P. Anderson, Richmond, Va.; Frederick S. Doyle and Hazel Henderson, George, Wm. and Mamie A. Pratt; Augustus Warren and Rosa E. J. Marshall; John E. Marcher, of Alexandria, Va., and Grace F. Sanborn, Occoquan, Va.; John M. Baker and Amelia Seitz; John P. Genus and Emma Terrance.

EPITOME OF THE NEWS IN THE MORNING TIMES.

If you miss any news in the evening edition look in the last below. What you're looking for was probably published in this morning's edition, and as The Times never repeats news you'll have to take both editions to get all the news as quick as it happens.

JAMESON RAIDERS ARRIVE—Shipload of Transvaal Troopers in England.

MISS BARTON IS WAITING—Looking for a Base of Supplies Near Zeikoum.

GERMAN NAVAL INCREASE—Kaiser's Public Utterances Do Not Please the Colonials.

FUNERAL OF MR. HAFTER—Ex-Congressman's Remains Removed to Mansfield, Ohio.

LAY DEAD ON THE LEAVES—William R. Lyle Slashed His Throat With a Razor.

PRESS CENSORS ARE RIGID—Cuban Correspondents Subjected to More Active Watching.

SEVEN LIVES LOST—Disastrous Fire in Baltimore's Residential Section.

SENATE WILL TALK CELEBRATE—Debate on the Recklessness This Week's Chief Topic.

FULL OF AGE AND HONOR—Congressman's Temperance Society's Sixty-fourth Anniversary.

HOSPITALITY AT \$2 EACH—Revolution Bred Dined Daughters at So Much a Plate.

WANT BIDS ON REINDER—Some Queer Advertising Which Hoke Smith Suggests.

POTOMAC VETERANS MEET—Departmental Encumbrance Begins This Evening.

EXTRAS FOR THE HOUSE—Fording's Speech in Stationary, Scap and Landmark.

DEPUTY WILL DISOBEY—Another French Crisis Is Authoritatively Predicted.

SOCIETY FEELS THE PAIN OF LENT—Diners and Informal Affairs Are the Only Diversion.

PATRIOTISM IN THE PULPIT—Revolutionary Song Listened to a Sermon on Washington.

GLORIES OF THE GOSPEL—Rev. J. G. Tammage Preached to a Large Audience.

PAUPER DUMPING PLACE—Several Dead Men Buried With Foreign Indigent.

MEETING OF THE TRADERS—Preliminary Steps Taken to Organize an A. F. L. Branch.

HAD RECORDS AS GHOSTS—Bored Reformer's Bones Who Once Filed Their Trade Here.

## AMUSEMENTS.

ALLEN'S GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Beginning Monday, February 24.

ONE WEEK ONLY.

RICE'S BURLESQUE COMPANY.

In a Grand Production of the Great London Success.